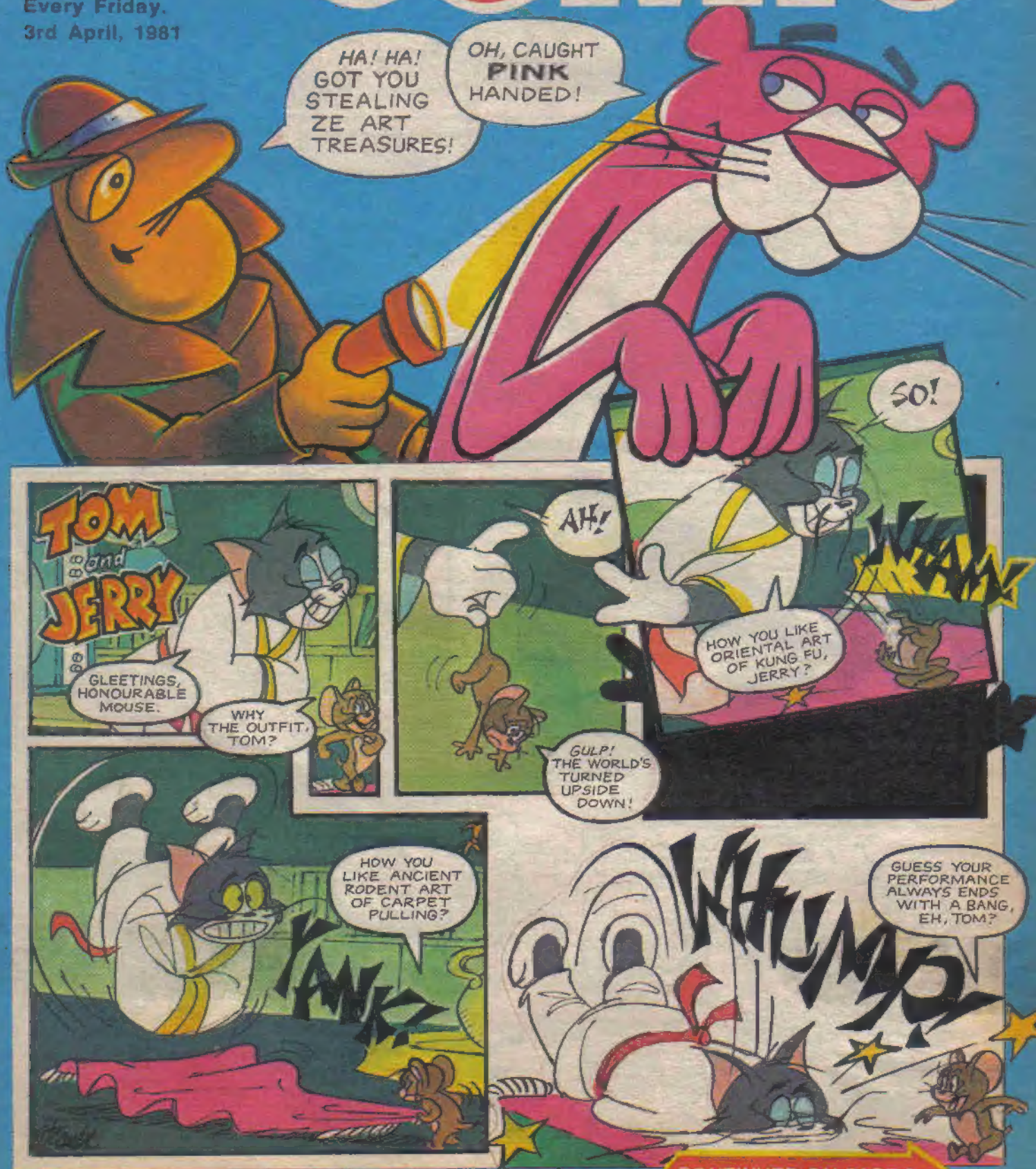
TV COMIC

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD - INSIDE!

12p

Number 1528
Every Friday.
3rd April, 1981

BARNEY BEAR * BUZBY * POPEYE * BASIL BRUSH


HA! HA! GOT YOU STEALING ZE ART TREASURES!
OH, CAUGHT PINK HANDED!
TOM and JERRY
GLEETINGS, HONOURABLE MOUSE.
WHY THE OUTFIT, TOM?
AH!
SO!
WHAM
HOW YOU LIKE ORIENTAL ART OF KUNG FU, JERRY?
GULP! THE WORLD'S TURNED UPSIDE DOWN!
HOW YOU LIKE ANCIENT RODENT ART OF CARPET PULLING?
YANK
WHUMP
GUESS YOUR PERFORMANCE ALWAYS ENDS WITH A BANG, EH, TOM?

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2...

I'D BETTER GO! THAT CAT'LL BE SET ON RUG-GED TACTICS FOR REVENGE...
LATER...
NEXT TIME IT'LL BE JUDO JERRY VERSUS THE KUNG-FU CAT!
JUDO MADE EASY
HUH?
WRONG, RODENT! I'M AN EXPERT AT KARATE-AND I AIM TO GIVE YOU THE CHOP!
CHOP!
JUDO MADE EASY
YOU'LL SOON FEEL PRETTY CUT-UP ABOUT IT, TOO!
YOU MEAN IT'S TIME I CUT OUTA HERE- AND FAST!
CHOP!
HEY! MAYBE I CAN BRING BUTCH INTO THIS FOR A SLICE OF THE ACTION!
COME OUT AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN.. ER.. MOUSE, JERRY!
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME AND GET ME!
YOU SAID IT, RODENT.. BANZAAA!
NOW TO NIP OFF WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD!
TAKE THAT!
KERUNCH!
GRRRAAA!
?
GUESS YOU'VE BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN, TOM. AND HERE COMES BUTCH!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO FLATTEN YOU, CAT!
SEEMS BUTCH IS PRETTY GOOD AT JUDO, TOO. HE'S LOOKING PRETTY BLACK AND HE'S SURE GIVING THAT TOM A BELT! SNIGGER!
BASH! THUD!

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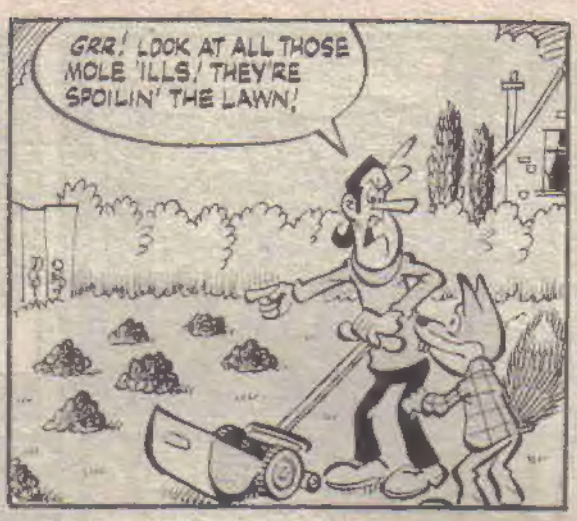
BASIL BRUSH


GRR! LOOK AT ALL THOSE MOLE 'ILLS! THEY'RE SPOILIN' THE LAWN!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SCOOP THE EARTH AWAY AND PUT THE ROLLER OVER IT!
THAT WON'T GET RID OF 'EM!

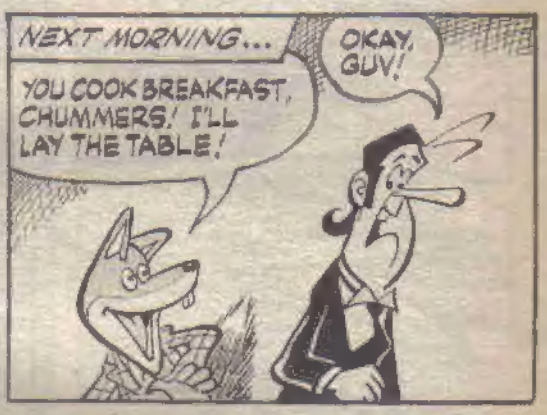
LOOK! THERE'S ONE OF 'EM NOW!

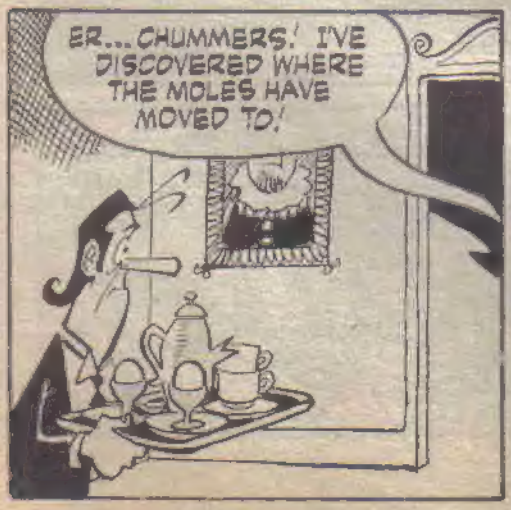
HE'S GONE BACK INTO HIS TUNNEL!

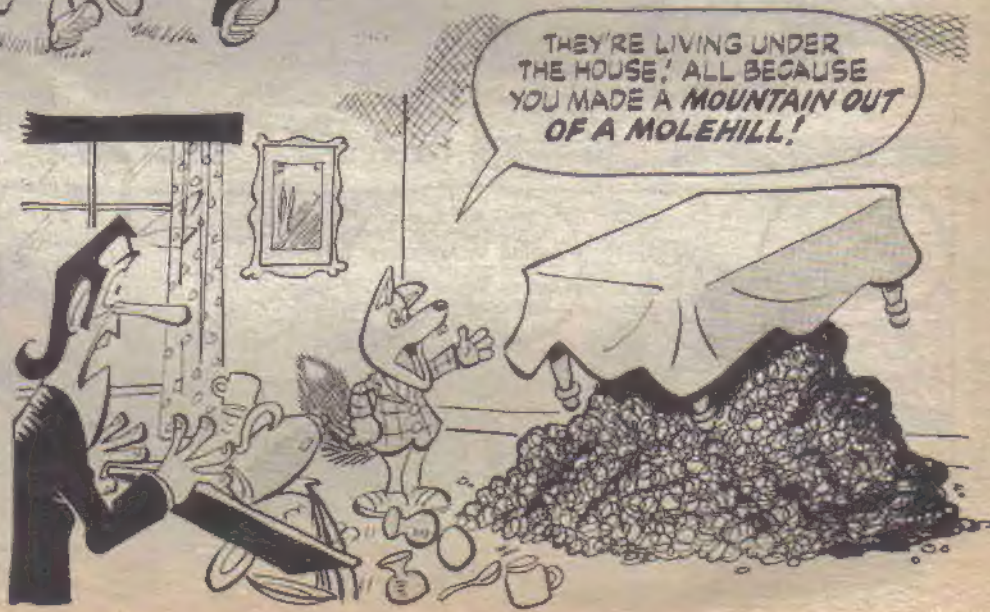
JUST YOU WAIT, YOU FLUFFY FREAK! I'LL BE PUTTING SOME TRAPS DOWN IF YOU LOT DON'T CLEAR OFF!

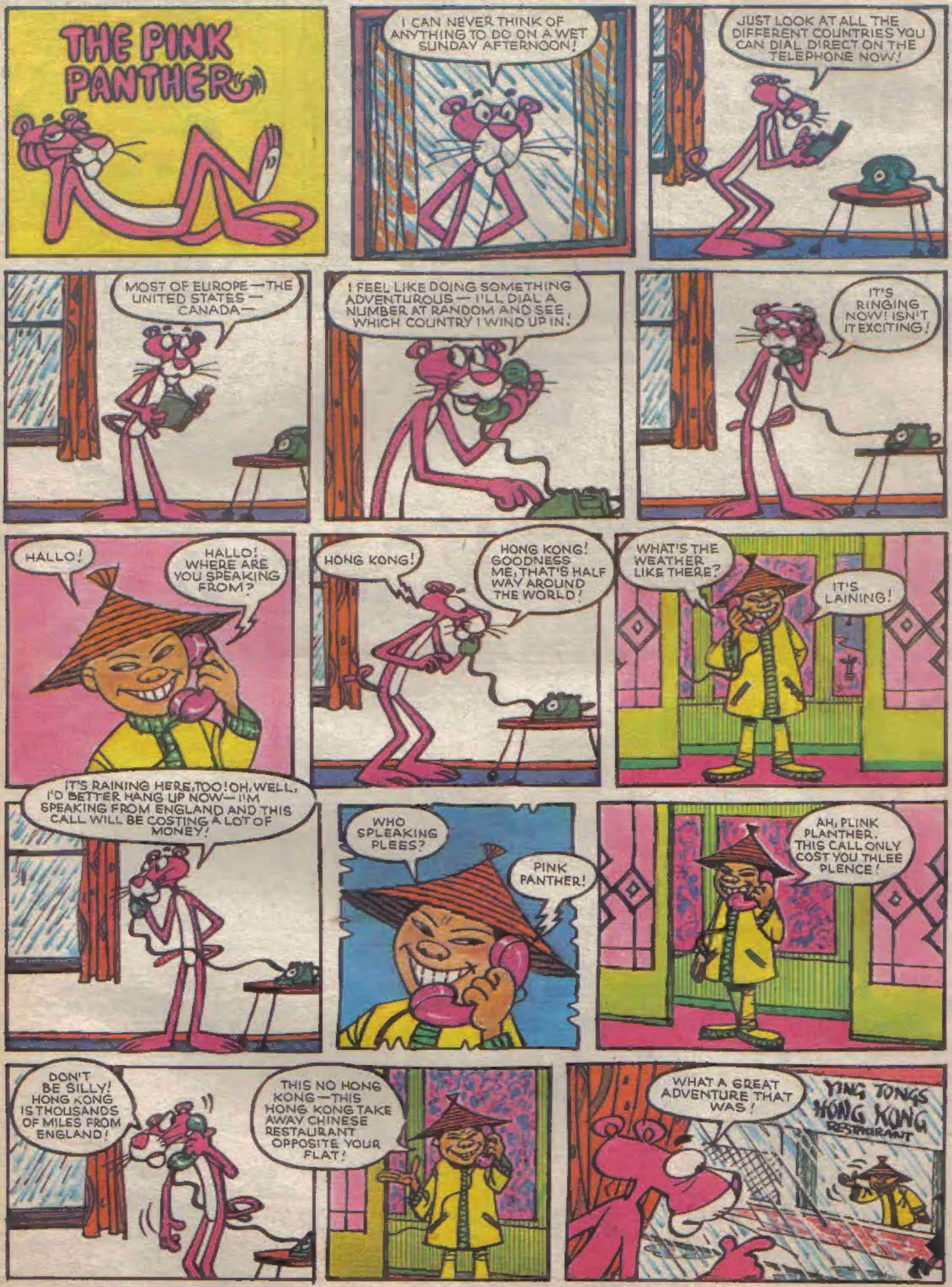
A FEW DAYS LATER...
SINCE WE CLEARED THE LAWN, NOT A SINGLE MOLEHILL HAS APPEARED!

THEY MUST HEARD YOUR THREATS AND MOVED AWAY!
YEAH! I WONDER WHERE THEY'VE GONE?


NEXT MORNING...
YOU COOK BREAKFAST, CHUMMERS! I'LL LAY THE TABLE!
OKAY, GUV!


ER... CHUMMERS! I'VE DISCOVERED WHERE THE MOLES HAVE MOVED TO!


THEY'RE LIVING UNDER THE HOUSE! ALL BECAUSE YOU MADE A MOUNTAIN OUT OF A MOLEHILL!


THE PINK PANTHER
I CAN NEVER THINK OF ANYTHING TO DO ON A WET SUNDAY AFTERNOON!
JUST LOOK AT ALL THE DIFFERENT COUNTRIES YOU CAN DIAL DIRECT ON THE TELEPHONE NOW!
MOST OF EUROPE—THE UNITED STATES—CANADA—
I FEEL LIKE DOING SOMETHING ADVENTUROUS—I'LL DIAL A NUMBER AT RANDOM AND SEE WHICH COUNTRY I WIND UP IN!
IT'S RINGING NOW! ISN'T IT EXCITING!
HALLO!
HALLO! WHERE ARE YOU SPEAKING FROM?
HONG KONG!
HONG KONG! GOODNESS ME, THAT'S HALF WAY AROUND THE WORLD!
WHAT'S THE WEATHER LIKE THERE?
IT'S LAINING!
IT'S RAINING HERE, TOO! OH, WELL, I'D BETTER HANG UP NOW—I'M SPEAKING FROM ENGLAND AND THIS CALL WILL BE COSTING A LOT OF MONEY!
WHO SPLEAKING PLEES?
PINK PANTHER!
AH, PLINK PLANTHER. THIS CALL ONLY COST YOU THLEE PLENCE!
DON'T BE SILLY! HONG KONG IS THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM ENGLAND!
THIS NO HONG KONG—THIS HONG KONG TAKE AWAY CHINESE RESTAURANT OPPOSITE YOUR FLAT!
WHAT A GREAT ADVENTURE THAT WAS!
YING TONGS HONG KONG RESTAURANT

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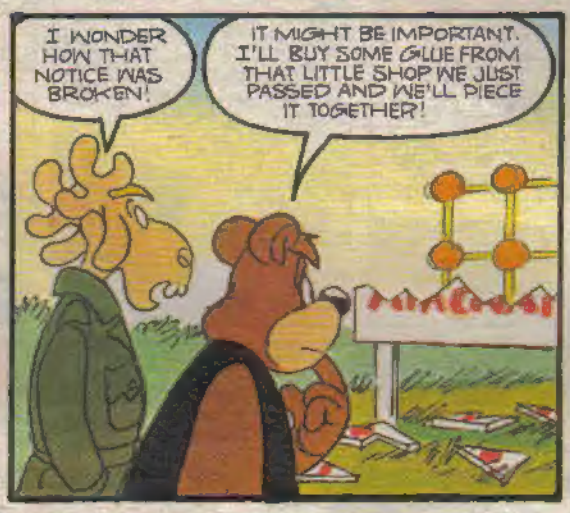
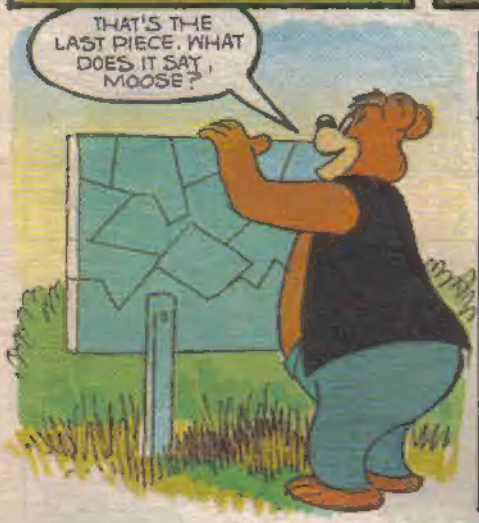
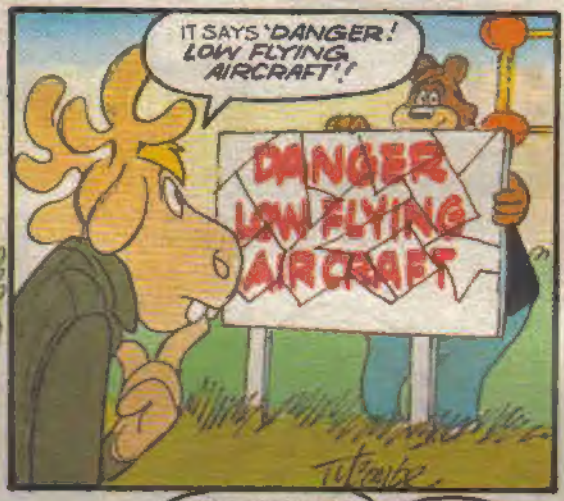
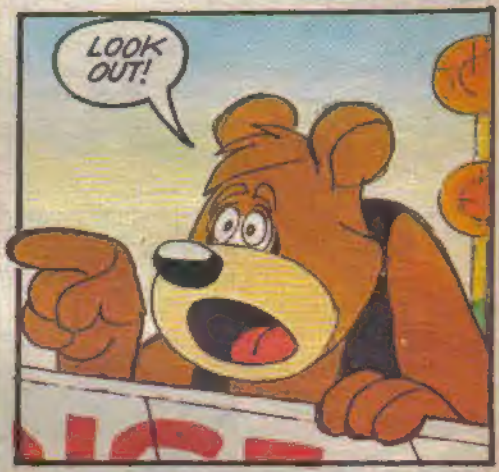
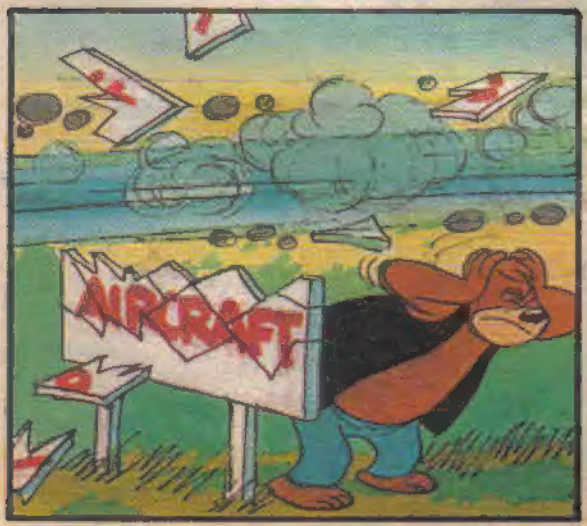
BARNEY BEAR


I WONDER HOW THAT NOTICE WAS BROKEN!
IT MIGHT BE IMPORTANT. I'LL BUY SOME GLUE FROM THAT LITTLE SHOP WE JUST PASSED AND WE'LL PIECE IT TOGETHER!









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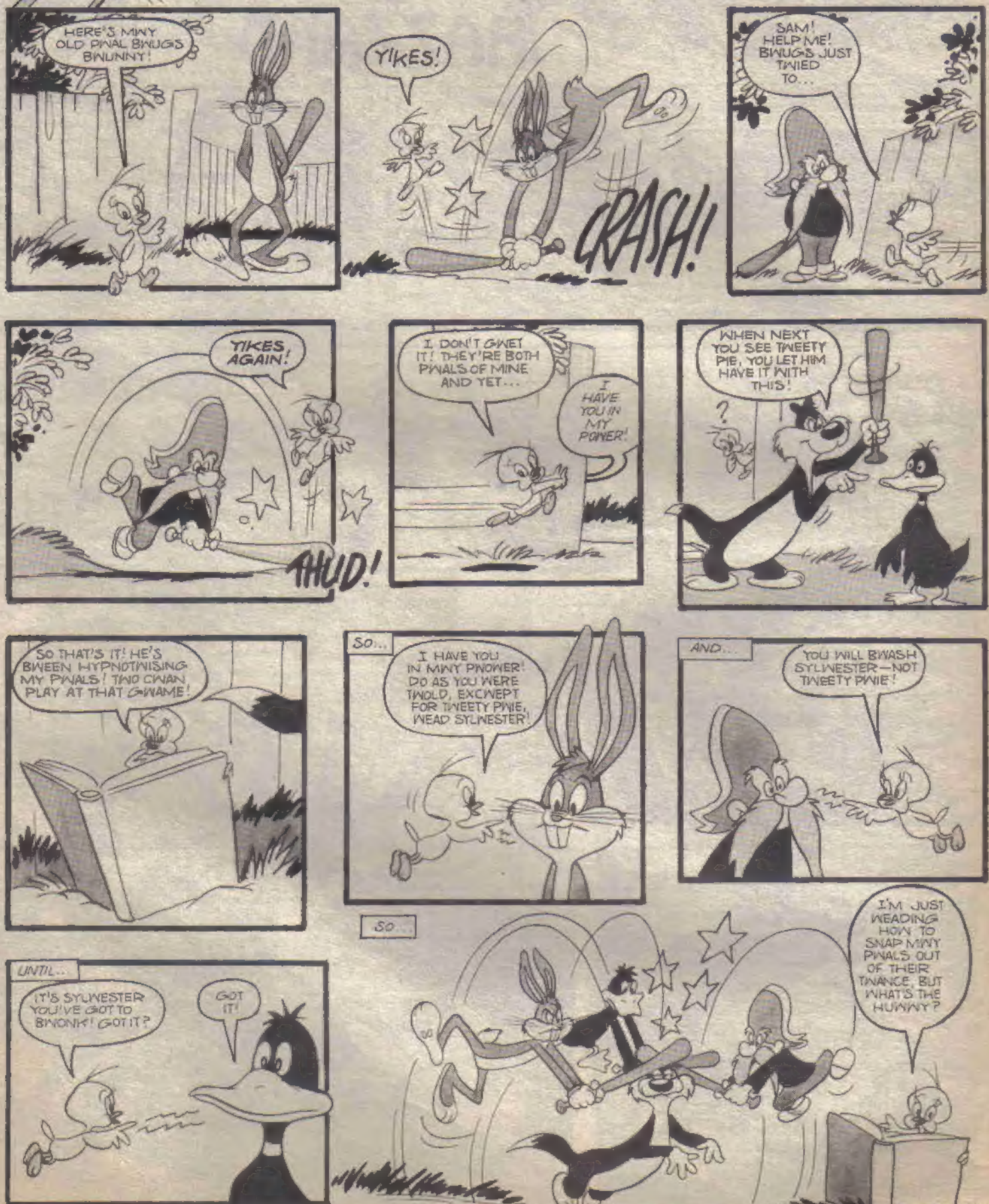
The BUGS BUNNY show


HERE'S MWY OLD PWAL BWUGS BWUNNY!
YIKES!
CRASH!
SAM! HELP ME! BWUGS JUST TWIED TO...
YIKES, AGAIN!
THUD!
I DON'T GWET IT! THEY'WE BOTH PWALS OF MINE AND YET...
I HAVE YOU IN MY POWER!
WHEN NEXT YOU SEE TWEETY PIE, YOU LET HIM HAVE IT WITH THIS!
SO THAT'S IT! HE'S BWEEN HYPNOTWISING MY PWALS! TWO CWAN PLAY AT THAT GWAME!
SO...
I HAVE YOU IN MWY PWOWER! DO AS YOU WERE TWOLD, EXCWEPT FOR TWEETY PWIE, WEAD SYLWESTER!
AND...
YOU WILL BWASH SYLWESTER—NOT TWEETY PWIE!
UNTIL...
IT'S SYLWESTER YOU'VE GOT TO BWONK! GOT IT?
GOT IT!
SO...
I'M JUST WEADING HOW TO SNAP MWY PWALS OUT OF THEIR TWANCE, BUT WHAT'S THE HUWWY?

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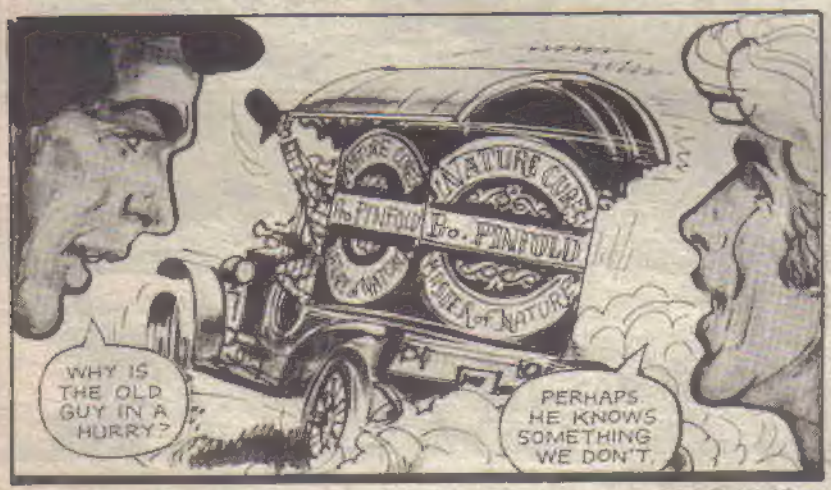
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
RATHER THAN PAYING BOSS HOGG FOR WATER DURING THE DROUGHT, THE DUKES ARE DIGGING THEIR OWN WELL.
CALLING BOSS HOGG! YOUR FAKE WATER DIVINER HAS GOT THEM DUKES DIGGING IN A PLACE THEY AIN'T NEVER GONNA FIND WATER! YIK! YIK!
ROSCOE, I AM ON MY WAY TO WATCH AND REJOICE.
PROF! YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT OR WE WON'T WASTE THAT HOLE. YOU'RE A NICE SIZE TO FILL IT!
PRAY HAVE PATIENCE. I'LL IGNORE THE ER... JOKE!
I DO LOVE TO SEE HONEST TOIL. WE MUST PUT IT ON RECORD, ROSCOE.
YOU BET. IT'LL CHEER UP GLOOMY EVENINGS!
SUDDENLY...
EUREKA! WE'VE HIT IT!
HURRAH! JACKPOT!
IT CAN'T BE...!
BOSS, IT DO FAIR RESEMBLE WATER. IT'S WET.
SHUT UP, YOU GREAT HILL-BILLY PUDDING!
HEY!
AAAGHH!
TASTE IT, ROSCOE! FEEL FREE!



JOHN CAMMING

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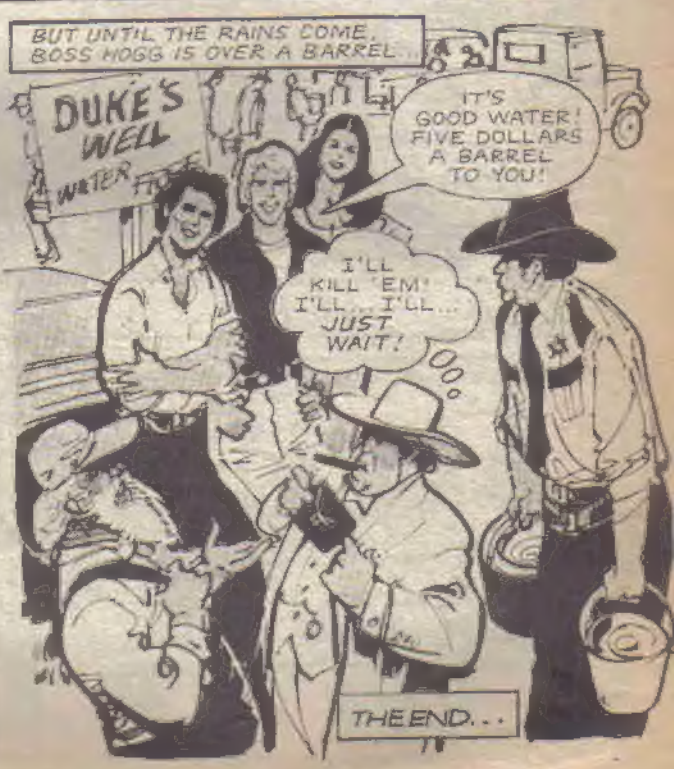
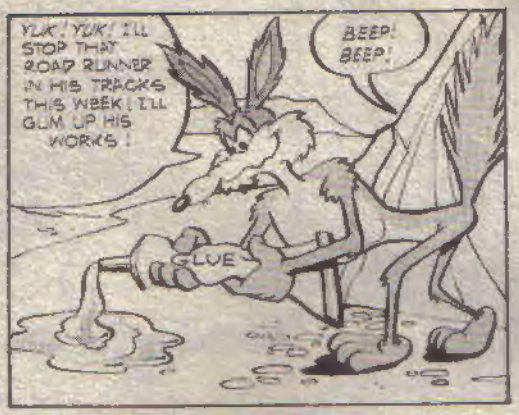

BUT UNTIL THE RAINS COME, BOSS HOGG IS OVER A BARREL.
DUKE'S WELL
WATER
IT'S GOOD WATER! FIVE DOLLARS A BARREL TO YOU!
I'LL KILL 'EM! I'LL... I'LL... JUST WAIT!
THE END...

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER



THAT BIRD'S PERPETUAL BEEPING HAS BEEN DRIVING ME POTTY FOR YEARS! BUT I'LL STOP IT NOW! I'LL STICK THE FOOL'S BEAK TOGETHER! YUK!

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The Inspector
8.45 A.M..
CHILDREN CROSSING
9.30..
BORED!
LOST DOGS HOME
10.00...
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'M GOING TO SEE THE CHIEF!
POLICE STATION
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M GETTING AT YOU, INSPECTOR?
BECAUSE I'M AN ACE CRIME FIGHTER AND YOU'RE GIVING ME SILLY ROUTINE JOBS TO DO! I SHOULD BE UP AT THE FRONT!
THEN GO AND SCRUB THE FRONT HALL! HA! HA!
THE CHIEF IS HOPING I'LL GET FED UP AND RESIGN! WELL, I...
SCRUB
SCRUB
SCRUB
STOP!
GULP! SLIPPERY SAM HAS ESCAPED FROM THE CELLS!
SLITHER!
KICK!
CRASH!
YOUR MAN DID VERY WELL, CHIEF! BE SURE TO KEEP HIM BUSY!
DON'T WORRY, SIR, I WILL!
PRIDE
KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED, INSPECTOR! YOU MAY EVEN SPOT A CRIMINAL WHILE YOU'RE OUT SELLING FLAGS! HEH! HEH!
POLICE CHARITY
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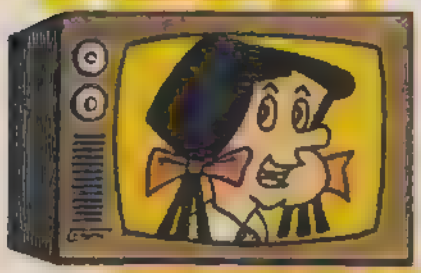
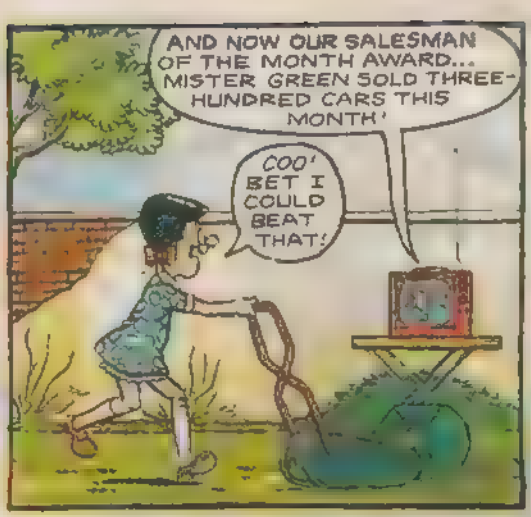
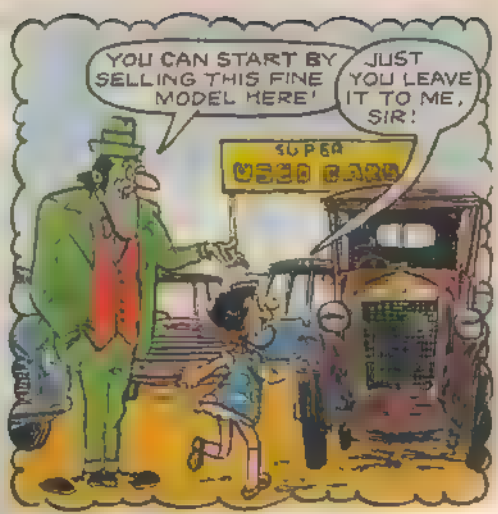
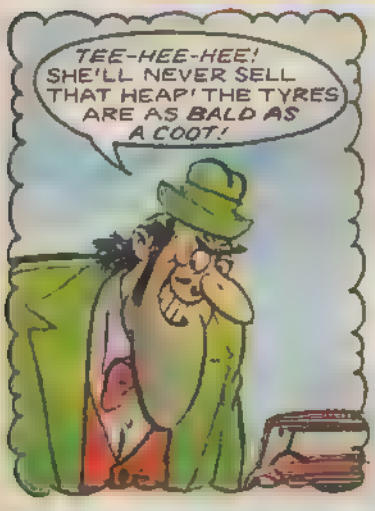
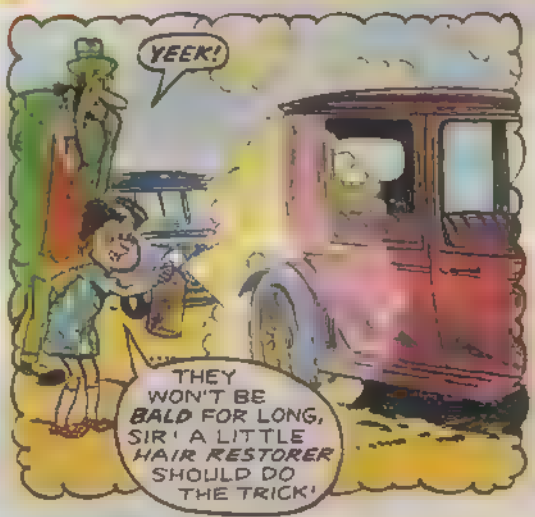
NELLY AND HER TELLY

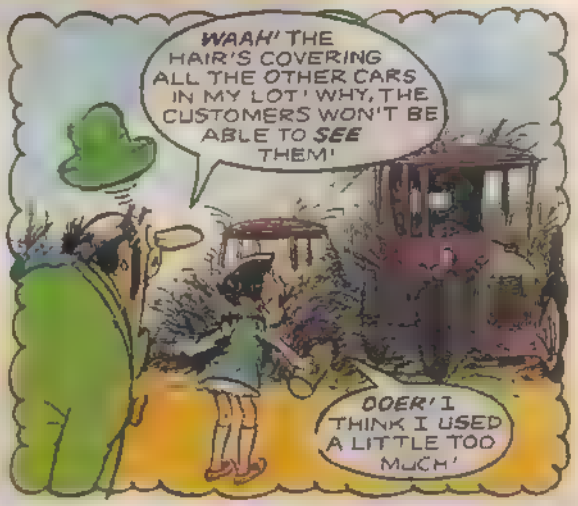


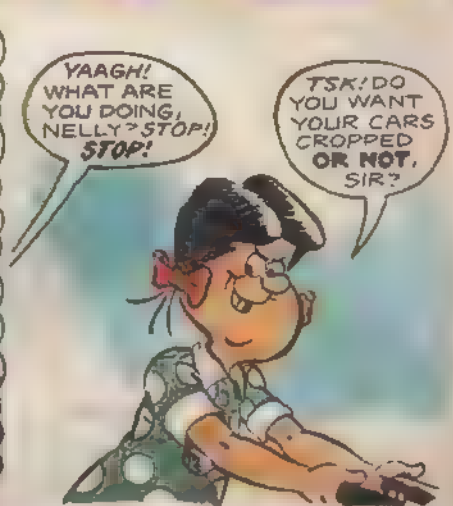


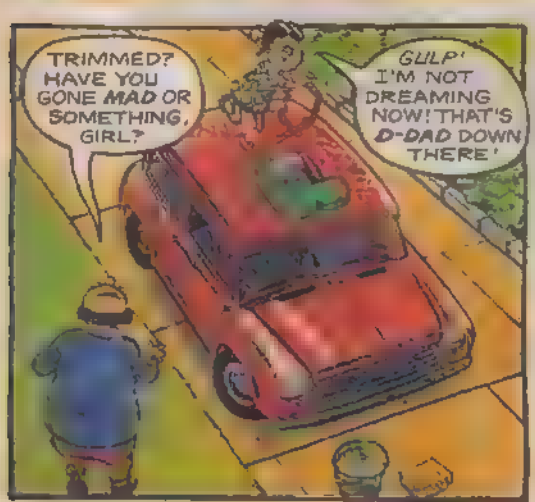


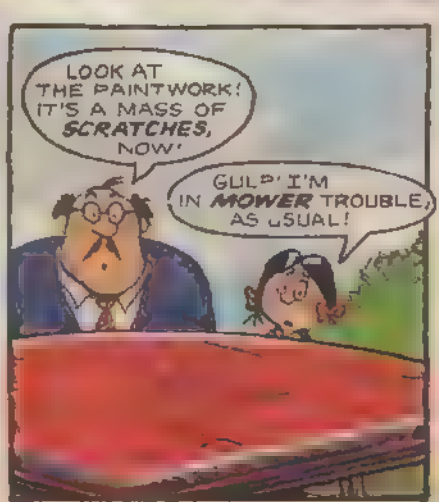





WAAH! THE HAIR'S COVERING ALL THE OTHER CARS IN MY LOT! WHY, THE CUSTOMERS WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THEM!
OOER! I THINK I USED A LITTLE TOO MUCH!







BUZBY
HELLO ? BUZBY SPEAKING
BUZBY, THIS IS ZIGGY ZOOM THE TV PRODUCER ONE OF THE CONTESTANTS FOR OUR BIRDBRAIN CONTEST HASN'T TURNED UP AND WE MUST RECORD THE SHOW NOW
.. COULD YOU COME TO THE STUDIO RIGHT AWAY ?
BUT, ZIGGY- I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ANYTHING!
WE'LL MAKE IT EAST FOR YOU - AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER, YOU JUST SAY 'PASS'!
TV STUDIOS
THIS DOESN'T SOUND TOO DIFFICULT AND AT LEAST I'LL BE ON TELEVISION!
SO
BUZBY, YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO ANSWER QUESTIONS ON THIRD CENTURY CHINESE POTTERY STARTING NOW! WHO WAS THE ?
PASS!
HOW MANY ?
PASS!
DURING THE ?
PASS!
FOR WHAT REASON DID ?
PASS!
STOP THE CAMERAS! SOMEBODY GET THAT IDIOT OUT OF HERE!
WHY DID YOU GET KICKED OUT, BUZBY? DIDN'T YOU HAVE A PASS ?
I HAD TOO MANY!
MELVIN

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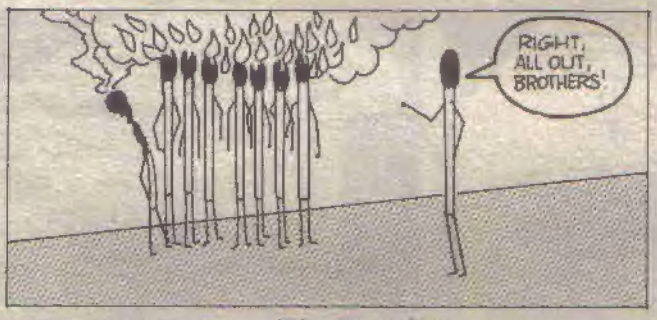
£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Ed,
Sometime ago I took my little brother with me to help find Dad a birthday present. We looked at various bookshops, because we knew that Dad likes books. Then my little brother noticed a book called *World War II.* Then he said: "Oh, look, there is a book on WORLD WAR ELEVEN!" And everybody in the shop burst out laughing! That's the last time I take my brother shopping with me!
Jason Crowther, Heckmondwike.

Jason wins the cash prize!

Dear Editor,
When I was going to burn the rubbish all the matches went on strike. I did this last week so I went to the shops to buy some more matches, but the same thing happened again.



Matthew Trew (7), Dundee.

To match Matthew's striking true story here is a sticky puzzle from a reader in Doncaster, S. Yorks:

"Here are 4 matches. Can you take away 1 and still leave 4?"
(Answer below.)

ANSWER
Arrange them like this:

Dear Editor,
A few months ago I was playing cricket indoors at Middlesex Cricket Club. I was in bat. One of my friends bowled a ball at me. It pitched just outside leg-stump. I went to sweep it, but it clipped the top of my bat and hit me in the forehead. I had rather a big bump. Last summer at my other club, Ruislip Colts, I was in bat again. My friend bowled a nice ball to hit. I went to hit it and my bat shot into pieces. There ended my line of accidents. Accidentally nameless reader, Pinner.
You should take up a gentler sport like boxing!—Ed.

'Spot the difference' from Timothy Dobson, Sheepridge, Huddersfield.

Dear Ed,
I went to a friend's wedding the other day. Everything was fine till it came time for the best man to give the bridegroom the ring. He took it out of his pocket and dropped it! He got down on his hands and knees and searched for it for ages! When he found it he handed it to the bridegroom who snatched it out of his hand and muttered, "I'll never ask you to be my best man again!" Everyone started laughing and even the vicar found it hard to keep a straight face!
From Naomi Carrington, West Wickham.

Send your letters to:
Letters & Laughs, TV Comic,
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TV TERRORS
THE FAMOUS ARNOLD CHALMER IS PLAYING IN THE TV GOLF TOURNAMENT TODAY...I'M HERE TO KEEP AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS AWAY!
325 YDS
IT'S THEM!
CLEAR ORFF!
YEEEOW!
WHAMP!
HEY! MY CLUBS! ...MY TEES.
YOU IDIOT, HOPPIT! YOU'VE LOST ALL MY TEES... THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT... LIE DOWN JUST THERE OR I'LL CLOBBER YOU WITH A CLUB!
OKAY, A-ARNOLD! ANYTHING Y-YOU S-SAY!
SO...
OUCH!
CLUMP!
WHIZZZ
HAW! HAW!
ARNOLD HAS USED HOPPIT'S NOSE FOR A TEE! HA! HA! HA!
MINUTES LATER...
BAH! THOSE TERRORS ARE TO BLAME FOR ME GETTING A SORE NOSE...I'LL FIX 'EM FOR THIS!
GRRRR!
RUN FOR IT, GANG!
MEANWHILE...
NON FOR A PERFECT SHOT RIGHT SLAP BANG ON TO THE GREEN!
GREAT SHOT, SIR!
YEP! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE GREEN!
WHACK!
BUT...
WAIT 'TIL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
KEEP RUNNING, KIDS!
YAWK!
CLUNK!
OH, NO! THAT IDIOT'S DONE IT AGAIN! MY BALL HAS GONE IN THE ROUGH... MY GAME IS RUINED!
SO...
YOU'VE DRIVEN ME MAD ALL MORNING, HOPPIT... NOW I'M GOING TO DRIVE YOU OFF THE COURSE!
MMMF!
MMMFF!
WHOP!
GREAT SHOT!.. THAT'S THE 'FAIRWAY' TO TREAT HOPPIT! HA! HA!
HAR! HAR! HAR!

POPEYE
SPINACH
NO MONEY— NO HAMBURGERS! OUT!
LUNCH INN
NO MOOCHERS ALLOWED
WHUMP!
IF ONLY MY MOTHER COULD SEE ME NOW! HER ONLY SON BEING KICKED OUT OF A LOW HAMBURGER JOINT!
POPEYE, I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU COULD LEND ME...
NO!
I MUSTN'T ENCOURAGE WIMPY BY GIVIN' HIM MONEY ALL THE TIME!
I AIN'T A MEAN GUY AND I CAN PROVE IT!
HI, SWEE'PEA! HERE'S SOME MONEY! BUY YOURSELF AN ICE-CREAM!
GEE, THANKS, UNCA POPEYE!
LATER...
DID YA ENJOY THE ICE-CREAM, KIDDLIN'?
I DIDN'T BUY ONE, UNCA!
I MET WIMPY AND HE BORROWED THE MONEY OFF ME!
HE DID WHAT?
YOU KNOW HE'LL ONLY WASTE IT ON HAMBURGERS!
NO HE WON'T UNCA POPEYE!
HE PROMISED ME HE WANTED THE MONEY TO BUY A...
MEVIN
ARF! ARF!
OUT!
NO OUCHERS ALLOWED
...CUSHION SO HE COULD HAVE A SOFT LANDING!

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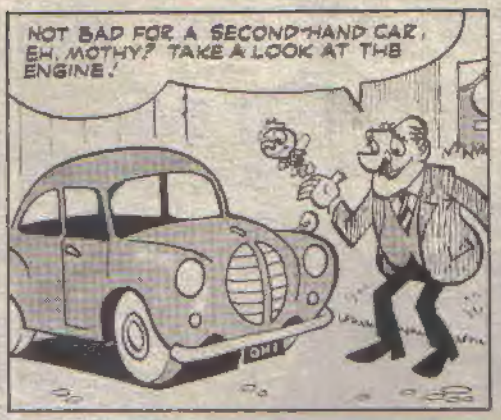
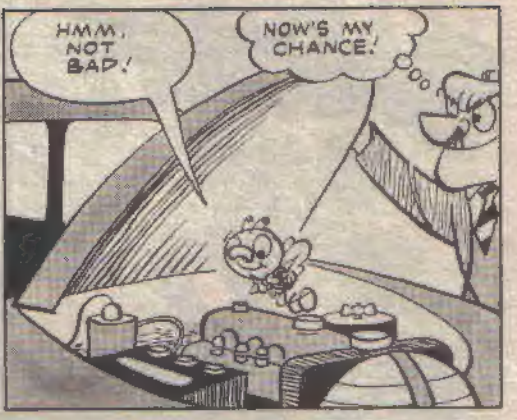
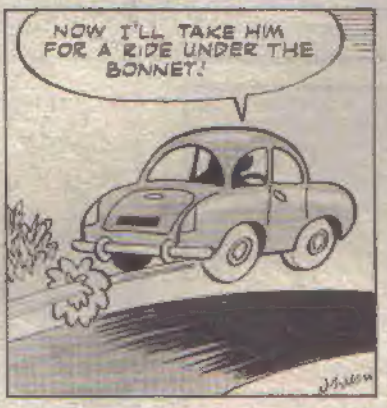
MIGHTY MOTH


NOT BAD FOR A SECOND-HAND CAR, EH, MOTHY? TAKE A LOOK AT THE ENGINE!

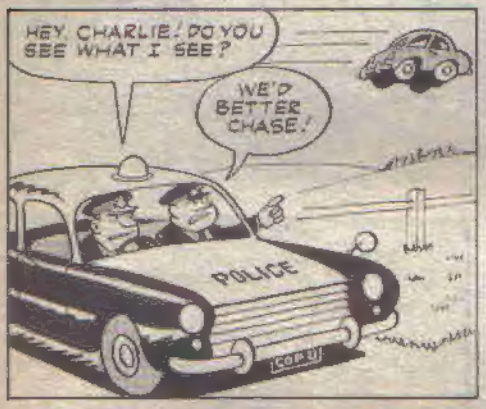

HMM, NOT BAD!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!

GOTTYA!
SLAM!

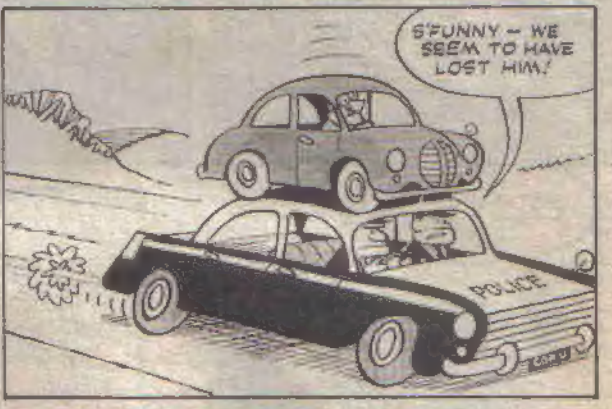

NOW I'LL TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE UNDER THE BONNET!

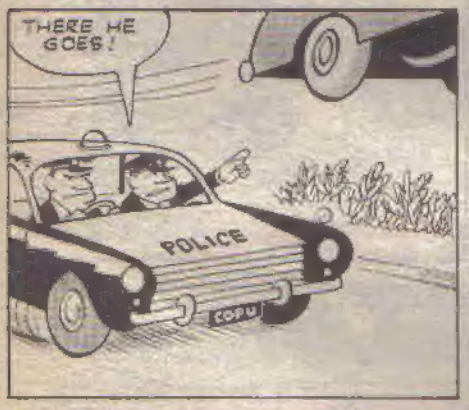
IF I FLY AND PUSH WE SHOULD TAKE OFF!

HELP!


HEY, CHARLIE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
WE'D BETTER CHASE!
POLICE

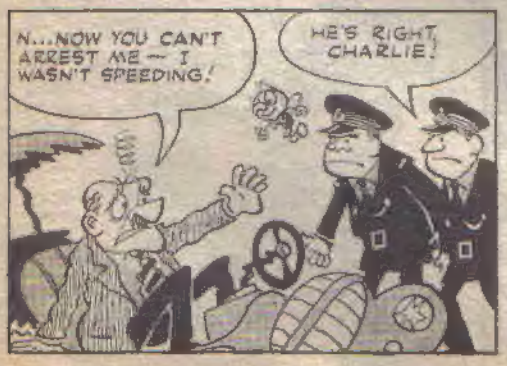
AT LAST! WE'RE GOING DOWN!

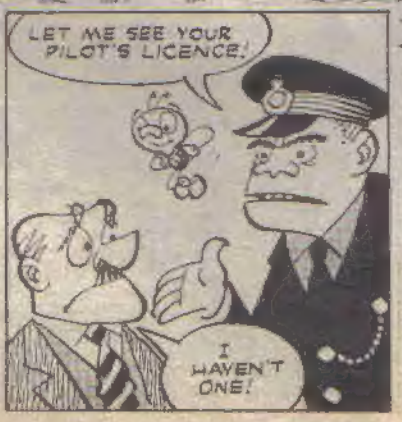

S'FUNNY – WE SEEM TO HAVE LOST HIM!
POLICE


THERE HE GOES!
POLICE

HELP! WE'RE DIVING!

KERASH!


N...NOW YOU CAN'T ARREST ME – I WASN'T SPEEDING!
HE'S RIGHT, CHARLIE!


LET ME SEE YOUR PILOT'S LICENCE!
I HAVEN'T ONE!

FLYING WITHOUT A PILOT'S LICENCE, EH? THAT'S SERIOUS! YOU COME ALONG WITH US!
SEE YOU BACK HOME, DAD – I MUST FLY! HO! HO! HO!